

GEN. H. V. BOYNTON DIES AT SEASHORE

Had Been Ill for Some Time and
Recently Suffered a Re-
lapse.

A SOLDIER AND JOURNALIST

Was Intimate Friend of McKin-
ley—President of Gridiron
Club.

(By Associated Press.)
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 3.—General H. V. Boynton, president of the Chickamauga Park Commission, died here to-day. He suffered from a complication of diseases.

General Boynton had been ill since March, but for a time had rallied sufficiently to permit him to resume his official duties. His strength soon failed him, however, and he suffered a relapse, from which he had only partly recovered when he was removed to Atlantic City a week ago. He stood the trip from Washington to the seashore fairly well, but was unable to handle the innards the disease had made on him.

Had Notable Career As Soldier and Journalist.

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3.—General Henry Van Ness Boynton had a notable career, both as a soldier and as a newspaper correspondent. As a soldier he participated in some of the most stirring events of the Civil War, and served again in the war with Spain. As a journalist, he was intimately associated with the political affairs of Ohio, his native State, and with national affairs as a Washington newspaper correspondent.

Since 1865 General Boynton had been engaged in newspaper work in Washington, and for a long time was the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, and his political and military contributions to that newspaper attracted attention throughout the country. Subsequently to that time he had been the president of the Chickamauga Park Commission, and it was largely through his efforts and his familiarity with its needs that many of the improvements in that military reservation were made. General Boynton also took an active interest in District of Columbia affairs, and until recently was president of the board of education, which position he was compelled to relinquish on account of failing health.

Fitted by education and training for a military career, General Boynton entered the Civil War at the beginning of that conflict, being commissioned major of the 15th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, was promoted to be lieutenant-colonel in July, 1863, and commanded the regiment during the Tennessee campaigns. He was brevetted brigadier-general for good conduct at the battles of Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge.

General Boynton was the author of the most notable of the criticisms called out by General William T. Sherman's "Memoirs," namely, "Sherman's Historical Record," which was published in the "Records Review," published by the War Office.

The general was a member of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland; was a member and at one time had been the president of the Gridiron Club of Washington, and was an intimate friend of the late President McKinley. He was a native of Massachusetts, but removed to Ohio when a young man. He was in the seventieth year of his age. A widow and daughter survive him.

SHAW MAY HAVE HIS EYE ON WHITE HOUSE

Trip Through South May Be
Still Hunt for Convention
Delegates.

(From Our Regular Correspondence.)
WASHINGTON, June 3.—Secretary Shaw will leave here to-morrow night for a week's trip through the South. His first public appearance will be at Grant University, Chattanooga, Tenn., Tuesday night, where he will deliver an address to the graduates. On Friday he will speak at the Georgia-Bankers' Association at Jacksonville, and will spend the following Sunday with Representative Spencer Blackburn at Goldsboro, N. C. It may be the Secretary is on the hunt for delegates to the next National Republican Convention. Vice-President Fairbanks is the only Republican candidate for the nomination thus far who has made a play for the Southern delegates in 1908.

Honor to Davis.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
RALEIGH, June 3.—The birthday of Jefferson Davis was celebrated here to-day with exercises at the Soldiers' Home, under the auspices of the Johnson-Petigrew Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy. State Auditor B. P. Dixon, Colonel Thomas S. Kenan and Superintendent Brooks, of the Home, delivered short and appropriate addresses.

At the Picnic.

The girls—Please dance a little more evenly. The man—Why—how do you mean? The girl—See if you can't dance on my left foot a while—you're favoring my right foot too much.—Cleveland Leader.

Found Wanting.

"So he has lost faith in Christian science?" "Yes. Tried it as a hair restorer, and it did not work."—Puck.

Stop Paying Rent

What will your rent receipts be worth ten years from now?

The Standard Guaranty and Trust Co.,
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.,

will sell you a home purchasing contract for less than the rent you are now paying, and instead of having a batch of worthless rent receipts you can have your own home. If interested call or address

E. A. BRACK, State Agent,
1104 1/2 East Main Street, Richmond, Va.
Agents wanted in every town and city in the State.

DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED

The great good done by Orrine, the liquor habit cure, is just beginning to be realized by the people of this city.

We have had a number of horrible cases resulting from the excessive use of whiskey, beer or other alcoholic stimulants attract our attention in the last few days, and we wish to say that we have the greatest medicine in Orrine, and do not hesitate to recommend it to any one for the positive cure of the liquor habit. The Orrine Company, Inc., Washington, D. C., have so much confidence that Orrine will cure the liquor habit that they refund the money if it fails to cure. Orrine No. 1 can be given in tea, coffee or food without the knowledge of the patient, as it is absolutely colorless, tasteless and harmless. Orrine No. 2 is in pill form, for those desiring to be freed from this disease. Either form \$1 per package. Ask us about Orrine—we are the agents in this city.

We have exclusive sale in this city, and are perfectly satisfied that the Company is reliable and will refund the money if they fail to cure the craving for liquor. Polk Miller Drug Co., 84 E. Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Test Your Kidneys

Thousands of Men and Women Die Every Year of Kidney Disease Because They Don't Know In Time They Have Got It.

The only way to keep watch of your health is to test your kidneys at least once a month. Just let a tumbler of morning urine stand 24 hours, and if it becomes cloudy, or particles float about in it, or if a reddish-brown sediment forms, it is positive proof that your kidneys have been diseased for months and are utterly unable to do their work, and unless properly treated at once, Bright's disease, diabetes, uric acid and blood poisoning, with fatal results, will surely follow.

The only safe and positive cure for all diseases of the kidneys, bladder, liver and blood is

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

the standard of doctors and hospitals for over half a century. It is made of pure herbs and contains no dangerous drugs. Has cured thousands of cases where all else had failed.

Safe Cure is sold at all drug stores, or direct, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES AND IMITATIONS.

They are worthless and very often exceedingly dangerous. Ask for Warner's Safe Cure; it will cure you.

If, after making this test, you have any doubt as to your physical condition, or the health of any of your family, write fully and in confidence to our doctors for free advice and counsel. Medical booklet free. Address Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS move the bowels gently and aid a speedy cure.

MARTIN REPLIES TO ROYALL'S SPEECH

Severely Criticises Lawyer for
His Attack On
Him.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WINCHESTER, Va., June 3.—Senator Thomas S. Martin, who reached Winchester to-day was seen by your correspondent and asked to make a statement concerning the attack made on his record by William L. Royall, a lawyer, of Richmond, in a speech there on Thursday night last.

Senator Martin gave out the following: "I have read the newspaper reports of Mr. Royall's speech. Disparagement, misrepresentation, malice and vindictiveness have been the characteristic features of this campaign against me since its commencement. A few men can make a man's life miserable, and I am not willing to do it. Mr. Royall has made his contribution and it is worthy of him. It is but a rehearsal of charges which I have always understood were inspired by him and were presented in the Legislature in December, 1902, immediately after my nomination by the Democratic caucus and before my first election. The charges were immediately investigated by a joint committee in the two houses of the Legislature appointed for the purpose and a majority of whom were my opponents and had voted against me in the caucus. After a thorough investigation this committee made a report exonerating me and my nomination from any taint of wrong of any sort and completely vindicated every member of the legislative caucus who had voted for me. After this report had been made, the Legislature proceeded to elect a senator where the report of the committee was approved by my receiving every Democratic vote cast in the body. Six years later the report of this committee and the action of the previous Legislature were approved again by my re-election by an overwhelming majority.

Now after the lapse of twelve years, these false charges are repeated from the pit of which they had been justly consigned and are being paraded for campaign purposes on behalf of my competitor.

Perhaps it is the best that they can do. Honest and fair minded Virginia cannot fail to put the stamp of disapproval on methods of this sort."

No Questions Asked.

A Baltimore man who went to Kansas City as a delegate to a church convention on the other was returned home and told a reporter: "The liquor habit is rightly enforced in Kansas City. Not a saloon in the city can be found open on Sunday. The back doors are as tightly closed as the front." Most everybody will feel like asking a pertinent question which the considerate reporter seems to have spared the good brother.—Exchange.

One Use for Tobacco.

Great minds in all ages have set forth, in verse and prose, the pleasures of tobacco. Yet nothing more felicitous has been said of it than the recent observation of a Cheyenne chief. "Smoking," he declared, "is a great help to laziness."—Puck.

A Bit of Verse

ORIGINAL AND REQUESTED.
POEMS.

My Old Virginia Home.

I. Where the Dan and Staunton Rivers Form the beautiful Roanoke, In the lowlands of Virginia, far away, There's a quaint, old-fashioned home—stead, Shaded by the stalwart oak, Nestling close to where the triple waters play.

II.

Its vine-clad walls half hidden Neath the fragrant climbing rose, Its flower gardens rare and lawns so green, Its walks of gravel white, Glistening in the soft moonlight, Lend an air of sweet enchantment to the scene.

III.

There the red breast comes to sing, Glad harbinger of spring, From its soft and mossy bed, Would raise its purple head, And bid the tulip and the hyacinthine red, And the modest violet, awakened by his voice, rejoice.

IV.

In the woodlands there around, What treasures did abound For the youth who cared their secrets to explore! Paw-paws, chinquapins and plums, Fox grapes, whortleberries, gums, Of the tree and vine did yield a bounteous store.

V.

'Twas my old Virginia home, Where, in ante-bellum days Sweet contentment and full plenty held their sway, Where the stranger in quest Of hospitality and rest, From its ample board was never turned away.

VI.

'Twas my old Virginia home, Where, in ante-bellum days Sweet contentment and full plenty held their sway, Where the stranger in quest Of hospitality and rest, From its ample board was never turned away.

VII.

When life's evening bells shall toll, When my imprisoned soul lay, May they heed my last request And bear the broken shell to rest—To its old Virginia home, so far away. W. M. L. CARDWELL, Waverly, N. Y.

Meet Me in St. Louis, Louis.

When Louis came home to the flat, He hung up his coat and his hat, He gazed all around, but no wife he found, So he said, "Where can Flossie be at?" A note on the table he spied, He read it just once, then he cried, It ran, "Louis, dear, it's too slow for me here, So I think I will go for a ride."

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there, We'll dance the Hoochee Koochee, I'll be your totsie wotsie, If you'll meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

The dresses that hung in the hall, Were gone, she had taken them all, She took all his rings and the rest of his things, The picture he missed from the wall, "What, moving," the janitor said, "Your rent is paid three months ahead." "What good is the flat?" said poor Louis, "Read that."

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there, We'll dance the Hoochee Koochee, I'll be your totsie wotsie, If you'll meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

Lew Woods was the name of a horse that ran at the New Orleans course, I played him one day for a dollar each way, and I charged it to profit and loss; He started to run in the wet, the son of a gun is running yet, That crazy old skat, he made straight for the gate, and I hollered, "Hey, Lew, don't forget."

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, Take my tip and don't stop running till you are there, You're a wonder that's no lanky if you don't fall down and desky, Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

There came to the gay tenderloin, a Jay who had money to burn, The girl who had money to show, a girlie his roll, and she said, "For some wine, dear, I yearn." A bottle and a bird, right away, she touched him, then said, "I can't stay."

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there, I'll be waiting there, my honey, to divorce you from your money, Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

The clerks in the bank said, "It is queer, did any one get the cashier? It is way after time, and we haven's a dime, we can't open the safe till he is here." The president shook his gray head, "Send for an expert," he said, The door's open wide, a cent was in sight, just a card, that was all, and it read:

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, All the boys and all the girls are going to be there, If they ask about the cashier, you can say he cuts a dash here, Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

In church sat a man near the door asleep, The minister rose, and he said, "We will close singing, Meet on the Beautiful Shore." The man in the back then awoke, he caught the last words that he spoke; He said, "Parson, I've seen you meet me at a right, but the Beautiful Shore is a joke."

CHORUS.

"Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair, Don't tell me the lights are shining any place but there, I'll be waiting at the station, for the whole darned congregation, Meet me in St. Louis, Louis, meet me at the fair."

God Lead Thee.

(For The Times-Dispatch.) Behind the hills the stars drop down, From field and woodland fades the light, While through the gloom weird phantoms frown, God hold thee in his arms this night.

From evil things that harm unseen, From fears that rack and slay the night, Or grieving thought of what hath been, God hold thee in his arms this night.

And when the morn breaks over all, Revealing full thy toilsome way, That thou shalt neither faint nor fall, God lead thee safely through the day. H. H. SARGENT, Gordonsville, Va.

A LONG LINE OF SEASONABLE SATISFACTORY SHOES.

We always have a
number of good things
for Richmonders, but
this week we outdo ourselves.

500 Pairs Men's Oxford Ties All Styles

Patent Leather,
Plain Black,
Vici and Tans.

This lot of Shoes comprises an elegant line of men's shoes and embraces unquestionably the finest lot on our counters.

Ladies' and Misses' Summer Shoes, the popular White Canvas and Kid Oxford Ties.



Shoesters to Those Who Insist on Perfect Shoes

In Fact

the fair sex has been favored in our selection of stock. Our

Ladies' Patent Leathers, Tan and Black Ties and Slippers, all styles of heels.

Our prices range from

50 cents for baby's feet to \$4, \$5, \$6, etc.,

for the best, most stylish and perfect fitting line of shoes ever offered in Richmond.

We know we can please you.

Trunks, Traveling Equipments.

DABNEY AND JOHNSTON 301 E. Broad Cor. 3rd.

MRS. PEYTON DIES AT THE AGE OF NINETY-FOUR

One of the Most Prominent and Remarkable Women of Her Day.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

THE PLAINS, VA., June 3.—The entire community of this section have met a loss in the death of Mrs. Nannette Lee Peyton, at her home, "Yelverton," May 21st, in the ninety-fourth year of her age. This lady was one of the most remarkable women of her day. Her age in itself was unusual, but to have lived her long life and to have preserved her strength and activity, her usefulness and wonderful faculties of mind to the end of her days, and to have lived a life of such high purpose and so full of love to God and man as to leave a record from childhood up of a near perfection as is ever attained, is unusual, indeed.

She came of a long line of illustrious ancestry. Her father was the eminent lawyer, General Walter Jones, of Washington, D. C., and she was the granddaughter of Dr. Walter Jones, of Hayfield, Lancaster county, the talented physician of the Northern Neck, who was also the statesman who was several times sent to Congress from that district.

Her mother was Ann Lucinda Lee, the daughter of Charles Lee, Attorney-General under Washington and the first Adams. The wife of Charles Lee was his cousin, Nancy, the daughter of Richard Henry Lee, the Revolutionary patriot, and statesman who was among other great deeds, made the famous motion in Congress on June 10, 1776:

"That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent States."

He was appointed to write the Declaration of Independence, but was called home the same day (June 10th) by illness in his family in Virginia, and that great honor so richly deserved by Richard Henry Lee devolved on Thomas Jefferson.

Mrs. Peyton was born in Washington in 1812, and in her childhood and early youth was constantly in the society of such men as Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Francis Scott Key, William Wirt and others, her father's friends and associates in law, who frequented the home. "These were giants in those days."

In 1833 she married Dr. Robert Eden Peyton, of Gordon's Dale, Fauquier county, Va. This old colonial place, still the most beautiful home in that section, had been created a perfect paradise by generations of her husband's family, and here Mrs. Peyton lived almost the whole of her married life, making the old home each day more sacred and sweet with her presence.

Dr. R. E. Peyton was the nephew of Judge John Scott, of Oakwood, and Mr. R. E. Scott was his first cousin. Dr. Peyton's successful and extensive practice of medicine did not prevent or exclude other duties; he was the devoted Christian, the warm and cordial host, the most sought friend, and the center of the center of hospitality, and its mistress, by her gracious sweetness and unaffected loveliness, won the admiration of all classes. So widespread was the knowledge of the loving kindness and charity of her husband and herself that their home became the gathering place for the poor and the distressed, where were certain of receiving all they asked. There were many instances where the very poor and homeless abode with them for months and even years, a room in an out-house being often used for that purpose. It was Mrs. Peyton's happiness and joy to minister to others.

Some years after the war Dr. Peyton sold Gordon's Dale to General Benjamin Tucker and built Yelverton. He died soon after, and his widow has since resided at "Yelverton." "New years, new graces did create," and in her later days, instead of being weakened by the weight of years, her strength and beauty of her character was intensified, and to the end she was the chief happiness of her family and the blessing of all around her.

Mrs. Peyton leaves a son, Mr. Robert Eden Peyton, and three daughters, two grandsons and five granddaughters. She was buried at "Gordon's Dale," beside her husband, "Gordon's Dale" is now the property of Mr. A. Walton Fleming, of Washington, D. C.

OBITUARY.

Bernard B. Campbell.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

AMHERST, VA., June 3.—Mr. Bernard B. Campbell died quite suddenly this afternoon at his home near Sandston, this county. Mr. Campbell had been in feeble health for several months past, but had recently improved, and his death came as quite a surprise to his friends. He was a member of the Board of Supervisors of Amherst county from 1898 to 1904, and one of the most prominent citizens of the county. He served in the Confederate army during the war, and was one of the veterans upon whom crosses of honor were bestowed last summer. His brother, Rev. Thomas H. Campbell, of Louisa, his wife and four children survive him. His only daughter, Miss Nellie Campbell, was last week married to Mr. Forest Sandage.

Miss Mary J. Killian.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SALEM, VA., June 3.—Miss Mary Julia Killian, third daughter of Dr. J. P. Killian, died this evening after a lingering illness. She was one of the most popular young ladies in Salem Society. She was twenty-three years of age and is survived by both parents, three sisters and one brother.

William B. Wheeley.

A telegram was received yesterday evening announcing the death in Baltimore of William B. Wheeley, a former resident of this city. Deceased leaves one sister, Mrs. H. E. Freeman, of this city.

Mr. Wheeley was the youngest son of the late Thomas and Mary B. Wheeley. He entered the Confederate service at the age of thirteen, under the command of Captain Lucien Bass, and fought bravely until the close of the war. For the past twenty years Mr. Wheeley resided in Baltimore.

Douglas M. Kilpatrick.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW ORLEANS, June 3.—Douglas M. Kilpatrick, former United States sub-treasurer and prominent in commercial circles, died here to-day, aged 61 years. For many years he was a leader in the carnival celebrations. He served through the Civil War with the Washington Artillery.

Miss Ruth Petty.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SOUTH BOSTON, VA., June 3.—Miss Ruth Petty, daughter of Mrs. J. D. Petty, of this place, died after a protracted illness, early Friday morning. She was about fifteen years of age and a member of the Baptist Church. The interment took place at Oakridge Saturday.

Frank Harlow.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

STAUNTON, VA., June 3.—Mr. Frank Harlow, a prominent Augusta county farmer, died at Farmassus, Augusta county, to-day.

Mr. Jacob Crum, aged about sixty-seven, died at Churchville to-day.

Rev. Thomas Richey.

NEW YORK, June 3.—Rev. Thomas

We are Going to Move to Our New Store

714 E. Main Street, about July 1st.

We have determined to open the new store with a new line of goods. In order to clear out the stock now on hand in four week's time, we are offering you great values at especially attractive prices.

All suitings that were \$15 and \$18, price now,
Suit to Order \$12.75.

All suitings that were \$20 and \$22, price now,
Suit to Order \$16.50.

All suitings that were \$25, \$28 and \$30, price now,
Suit to Order \$20.00.

Your choice from any trouser goods, no matter what the former price,
Trousers to Order \$5.00.

Special Blue Serge, color and wear guaranteed,
Suit to Order \$12.75.

Morton C. Stout & Co., Tailors

704 East Main Street.

FRANK MARECK, Manager.

To-Day is the Time

poetry does it. "I will on my spirit suit, to make my savings account five years ago, or last year, that is your misfortune. You are just so much older to-day, with a corresponding decrease in the period during which you can reasonably expect to be an active earner. But it is never too late to mend. Save a little this year. The 3 per cent. compound interest we pay helps amazingly." Use modern methods and get Time working for you instead of against you—every day one step nearer financial independence. Begin now.

PLANTERS NATIONAL BANK
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
TWELFTH AND MAIN STREETS,
RICHMOND.
Capital \$200,000.
Surplus and Profits \$60,000.

LUCKY!! IF YOU BUY YOUR Bridal Suits, Odd Dressers, Brass Beds, Etc.,

from us, because we have a larger variety of Exclusive Furniture than any house in the South, at prices that compare favorably with the out prices of others.

Sydnor & Hundley LEADERS

709-11-13 EAST BROAD.
OFFICE FURNITURE ANNEX,
212 N. EIGHTH STREET.

Richey, D. D., emeritus professor of ecclesiastical history at the General Theological Seminary, died to-day, aged seventy-four years.

George Williams.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WILMINGTON, VA., June 3.—Mr. George Williams died suddenly at his home here last night about 9 o'clock, in the fifty-third year of his age. Death was due to heart trouble. Mr. Williams had been employed as gate keeper at the Eastern State Hospital for more than twenty years. He leaves a wife and several children.

Lawson Against the Mind Clock.

Thomas W. Lawson recently received a shock at his own speciality. He was driving a spirited horse to a light vehicle. Having occasion to leave it in order to enter an office building, he called to a street urchin